

SMILIN' ED'S

Buster Brown

COMICS

Book
No. 24

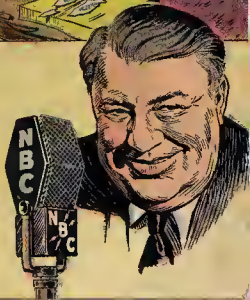


Kids! TUNE IN THE BUSTER BROWN GANG

Every Saturday Morning KGBX

B & B SHOE STORE

301 COLLEGE ST.
SPRINGFIELD, MO.





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



Hi, Buddies and Sweethearts!

Be sure to get this swell new neckerchief. Wear it and let everybody know you belong to the Buster Brown Gang.

EACH NECKERCHIEF IN 3 BEAUTIFUL COLORS!



EACH NECKERCHIEF ALMOST TWO FEET SQUARE!



Here's the good-looking gold-colored metal clip that comes with every neckerchief and holds it in place when you wear it.

Why, in the stores this combination would cost 80¢ or more! But as a Buster Brown Gang member you can get *both* for only . . .

25¢

**THIS
IS A WOW!
WANTA KNOW HOW
TO GET IT?
SEE INSIDE BACK
COVER**

The SACRED MONKEY

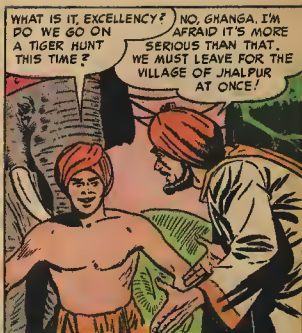


OUR SCENE IS A RIVER OF INDIA...A YOUNG MAHOUT, OR ELEPHANT DRIVER SCRUBS HIS FAITHFUL ANIMAL. THE YOUNG DRIVER IS GHANGA, AND THE GREAT ELEPHANT IS CALLED TEELA. THEIR MASTER IS THE POWERFUL MAHARAJA OF THE PROVINCE OF BAKORE....



GHANGA! - WILL YOU PLEASE COME HERE!

OH, YES, EXCELLENCY-- I'M SORRY!... I DID NOT SEE YOU APPROACH!



WHAT IS IT, EXCELLENCY? DO WE GO ON A TIGER HUNT THIS TIME?

NO, GHANGA, I'M AFRAID IT'S MORE SERIOUS THAN THAT. WE MUST LEAVE FOR THE VILLAGE OF JHALPUR AT ONCE!



IT'S THE HANUMAN MONKEY AGAIN AT JHALPUR-- THE VILLAGE HAS BEEN INVADDED BY THE LITTLE BEASTS AND THEY'VE EATEN ALMOST EVERY SCRAP OF FOOD. THE VILLAGERS FACE FAMINE.

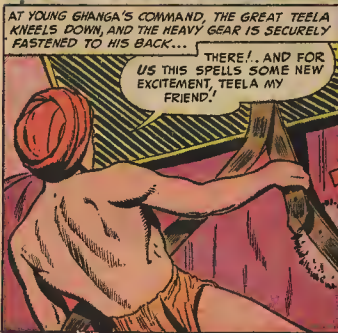
I'LL PUT THE HUNTING HOWDAH ON TEELA AT ONCE!



CARRYING THE MAHARAJA AND GHANGA, THE GREAT ELEPHANT LUMBERS OFF IN THE DIRECTION OF JHALPUR...

BUT, EXCELLENCY-- IT'S A PITY THAT OUR PEOPLE OF INDIA WILL NOT PROTECT THEMSELVES FROM THE HANUMAN MONKEY-- BECAUSE THEY BELIEVE HIM TO BE SACRED...

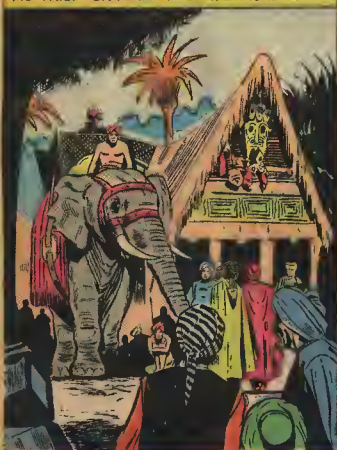
NEVERTHELESS, I CANNOT ALLOW THEM TO STARVE BECAUSE OF THE HORDE OF MONKEYS THAT OVERRUNS THEIR VILLAGE!



AT YOUNG GHANGA'S COMMAND, THE GREAT TEELA KNEELS DOWN, AND THE HEAVY GEAR IS SECURELY FASTENED TO HIS BACK...

THERE!.. AND FOR US THIS SPELLS SOME NEW EXCITEMENT, TEELA MY FRIEND!

THE WHOLE VILLAGE TURNS OUT TO GREET THE MAHARAJA SAHIB, AND FIRST IN LINE IS RAMANAT, THE "PATEL" OR HEADMAN OF THE VILLAGE.



IT IS A GREAT HONOR TO HAVE THE MAHARAJA SAHIB VISIT OUR VILLAGE. WHAT BRINGS HIS EXCELLENCY HERE?

WORD HAS COME TO ME THAT YOUR PEOPLE ARE THREATENED WITH STARVATION BECAUSE THE HANUMAN MONKEY HAS BEEN PERMITTED TO DEVOUR MOST OF THE FOOD!



RAMANAT--AS THE PATEL OF YOUR VILLAGE, WHY HAVE YOU NOT DONE SOMETHING ABOUT THE MONKEYS? YOU CANNOT LET YOUR PEOPLE STARVE!

IT IS THE WISH OF HANUMAN, THE GREAT MONKEY GOD, THAT THESE SMALL ONES COME AMONG US. HANUMAN WOULD BE ANGRY IF WE HARMED THEM!



BUT, RAMANAT--SEE THE MONKEYS NOW... QUICKLY DEVOURING EVERY BIT OF FOOD IN SIGHT! I KNOW YOU CANNOT HARM THEM, BUT SURELY YOU CAN MAKE SOME GREAT NOISE AND DRIVE THEM AWAY!

IT WOULD BE DANGEROUS, EXCELLENCY. FOR IF ONE OF THEM SHOULD BE ACCIDENTLY INJURED IN ANY WAY, THE TERRIBLE WRATH OF HANUMAN WOULD BE UPON US!



THEN, FROM THE COMMANDING HEIGHT OF TEELA'S HOWDAH, THE MAHARAJA SPEAKS TO THE VILLAGERS...

PEOPLE OF JHALPUR, I SPEAK TO YOU OF THE MONKEYS WHICH HAVE INVADDED YOUR VILLAGE. IT IS TRUE THEY ARE THE SACRED HANUMAN MONKEYS, BUT THEY ALSO BRING STARVATION TO YOU. I SAY THAT THE MONKEYS CAN BE FRIGHTENED AWAY WITHOUT ANY HARM. JUST WATCH...



AND THE MAHARAJA QUICKLY HURLS A STICK INTO THE MIDST OF THE MONKEYS....



THE SURPRISED MARAUDERS SCATTER IN ALL DIRECTIONS AT THE CLATTER OF THE MISSILE!



SEE, PEOPLE OF JHALPUR! JUST AS I PROMISED YOU... THE MONKEYS FLEE INTO THE JUNGLE!

WE ARE LOST! THE MAHARAJA DEFILES THE SACRED HANUMAN!

THE MAHARAJA IS AN UNBELIEVER!

THE CURSE OF HANUMAN IS UPON US! THE MAHARAJA IS TO BLAME!



THE MIGHTY TEELA SENSES THE DANGER FROM THE ANGRY CROWD, AND WITH A TRUMPETING BLAST, HE WHEELS QUICKLY AND CHARGES HEADLONG THROUGH THE MOB, TO THE SAFETY OF THE JUNGLE...



SOON THE MAHARAJA AND GHANGA ARE BACK AT THE PALACE AND SEATED IN THE STUDY. THEY ARE APPROACHED BY AN OLD WOMAN, MAGO, A TRUSTED MEMBER OF THE HOUSEHOLD.

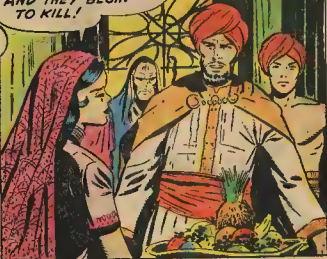
YES, MAGO, -
WHAT IS IT?

EXCELLENCY, THERE IS A GIRL HERE FROM THE VILLAGE OF JHALPUR. SHE SAYS SHE IS LEBBA, DAUGHTER OF RAMANAT, THE PATEL OF THE VILLAGE.



OH, EXCELLENCY!-- NOW THERE IS NEW TROUBLE AT OUR VILLAGE. THE MONKEYS ARE VICIOUS-- AND THEY BEGIN TO KILL!

WHAT! SO THEY HAVE GONE AS FAR AS THAT?

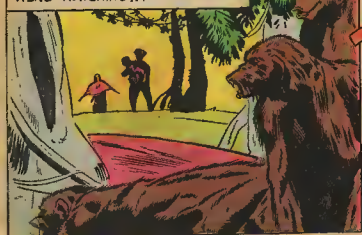


YES, EXCELLENCY, AND THEY HAVE EVEN CARRIED OFF SMALL CHILDREN-- MY OWN, AND THREE OTHERS HAVE BEEN TAKEN!

IT'S THE SORT OF THING THAT I HAVE FEARED! TELL ME JUST HOW IT HAPPENED.



"I WAS STANDING WITH MY FATHER, RAMANAT, WHOM YOU KNOW, I ASKED HIM TO HOLD MY CHILD FOR A MOMENT WHILE I WENT TO THE WELL FOR WATER. THE MONKEYS WERE WATCHING..."

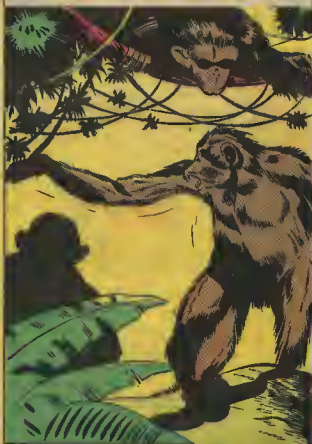


"WITH NO THOUGHT OF ANY DANGER, MY FATHER LAID MY CHILD IN THE SHADE OF A TREE WHILE HE WENT INTO THE HOUSE..."

THERE... I WILL PUT YOU HERE, LITTLE ONE, WHILE I GO INSIDE AND GET YOU A COOL DRINK OF GHEE... YOUR FOOD THAT IS ALWAYS WELCOME!



"THE MONKEYS WERE ANGRY, NOW THAT FOOD WAS RUNNING SHORT..AND IN THEIR HUNGER THEY GREW DAILY MORE BOLD AND VICIOUS.."



"ONE OF THE MONKEYS SWEEP UP MY CHILD AND WAS QUICKLY OFF.. SWINGING RAPIDLY THROUGH THE TREES.."



"THEN, AS SUDDENLY AS HE WAS TAKEN, MY CHILD WAS DROPPED FROM A TALL TREE--MY BROKEN HEART TOLD ME THE ANSWER--EVEN BEFORE I LIFTED THE LIFELESS FORM..."



"THIS TERRIBLE THING MAY HAPPEN TO OTHERS, EXCELLENCY. I KNOW MY PEOPLE TREATED YOU BADLY, BUT YOU MUST RETURN-AND DRIVE OFF THESE MONKEYS!"

"YES, LEBBA, MY MIND IS MADE UP--AND YOU CAN BE SURE THAT I WILL BRING AN END TO THIS MENACE!"



"EXCELLENCY, WE ALL KNOW THAT WE MUST NOT HARM THE SACRED HANUMAN MONKEY. IT IS THE OLD SAYING, THAT **ONLY** MONKEYS MAY BE THE ONES TO CHASE THEIR OWN KIND AWAY!"

"EXCELLENCY! MAGO'S WORDS GIVE ME A WONDERFUL IDEA... THE CURE FOR THE MONKEYS OF JHALPUR -- **IS MORE MONKEYS!**"



WELL, GHANGA, YOUR IDEA SOUNDS INTERESTING -- BUT WHERE SHALL WE GET MORE MONKEYS?

I HAVE AN ANSWER, EXCELLENCY. THEY SAY THAT AN ANIMAL TRADER IN BOMBAY HAS PURCHASED A HUNDRED OF THE BIG HOOLAK GIBBONS FOR AMERICAN ZOOS. THEY WOULD

PROBABLY SELL MANY OF THEM TO YOU AT A FAIR PRICE -- THEN WE COULD TURN THEM LOOSE AT JHALPUR.

IT MIGHT NOT WORK! WE KNOW THAT THE GIBBON AND THE HANUMAN MONKEYS ARE NATURAL ENEMIES, BUT WOULD THE GIBBON THEN PROVE TO BE AN EVEN WORSE PROBLEM?

I DON'T THINK SO, EXCELLENCY. THE GIBBON DOES NOT LIKE OUR PART OF THE COUNTRY, AND I'M SURE THE BAND WILL SOON LEAVE AND TRAVEL IN THE DIRECTION OF THEIR HOME, WHICH IS BURMA.

IT'S WORTH TRYING, GHANGA -- ORDER TEN ELEPHANTS -- WITH CAGES HUNG DOUBLE. WE'RE GOING TO BOMBAY TO BUY THOSE HOOLAK GIBBONS!

THE JOURNEY IS MADE TO BOMBAY AND THE HOOLAK GIBBONS ARE QUICKLY PURCHASED. NOW THE ELEPHANT PROCESSION RETURNS THROUGH THE JUNGLE WITH THE LOADED CAGES THAT ARE DESTINED FOR THE STRICKEN VILLAGE OF JHALPUR.

AT THE OUTSKIRTS OF JHALPUR, THE ELEPHANT TRAIN COMES TO A HALT, AND THE MAHARAJA ADDRESSES HIS MEN...

NOW -- OUR PLAN IS TO PUT THE GIBBONS IN THE VILLAGE. AT THIS POINT WE SHALL SPREAD OUT AND SURROUND JHALPUR. AT THE SIGNAL, SIMPLY OPEN THE CAGES ON YOUR ELEPHANTS. THE SEPARATED GIBBONS WILL QUICKLY TRY TO BAND TOGETHER AGAIN -- AND THIS SHOULD DRAW THEM RIGHT TO THE VILLAGE -- AND TO THE HANUMAN MONKEYS!

THE PLAN IS PUT INTO ACTION, AND THE ELEPHANTS DRAW APART...



WE SHALL PROCEED RIGHT TO THE VILLAGE, GHANGA, AND VIEW THE HAPPENINGS FROM THAT POINT.

I HOPE THAT MY PLAN PROVES TO BE A GOOD ONE, EXCELLENCY!



IT'S A STRANGE SIGHT THAT MEETS THE EYES OF GHANGA AND THE MAHARAJA WHEN THEY REACH THE VILLAGE. NO HUMAN IS TO BE SEEN. EVERY HOUSE IS TIGHTLY CLOSED AND BOARDED UP, AND MONKEYS ARE EVERYWHERE. THE HALF STARVED PEOPLE HUDDLE IN SILENT FRIGHT INSIDE THEIR HOUSES, FOR NOW MOST OF THE FOOD IS GONE. THE HUNGRY MONKEYS ARE DESPERATE--AND MORE VICIOUS THAN EVER!



WHAT A STRANGE PICTURE, GHANGA-- IT IS TRULY A MONKEY TOWN... AND WHAT IMPUDENT KINGS THEY ARE!

THE MEN SHOULD HAVE FREED THE GIBBONS BY NOW-- BUT NONE HAVE REACHED THE VILLAGE! I HOPE NOTHING HAS GONE WRONG...



WAIT! LOOK, EXCELLENCY! SURE ENOUGH... THERE THEY ARE! THERE ARE TWO OF THE GIBBONS!



AND AS MORE GIBBONS POUR INTO THE VILLAGE, THEY QUICKLY BAND TOGETHER AND ATTACK THEIR HANUMAN MONKEY ENEMIES. THE STRANGE WILD GIBBON CRY TURNS THE QUIET VILLAGE INTO A BEDLAM....



BUT THE FEROCIOUS HOWLING GIBBONS ARE SUPERIOR FIGHTERS-AND SOON THE HANUMAN MONKEYS ARE IN WILD RETREAT!



AS THE MONKEYS ARE DRIVEN OFF, THE MAHARAJA AND GHANGA QUICKLY ENTER THE VILLAGE.



NOW IN THE CENTER OF JHALPUR, GHANGA GIVES A COMMAND. THE MIGHTY TEELA KNEELS TO THE GROUND AND HIS RIDERS STEP OFF...

SEE, EXCELLENCY, THE PEOPLE ARE COMING OUT OF THEIR HOUSES AND ARE BEGINNING TO GATHER AROUND. THEY EXPECT YOU TO SPEAK TO THEM.

PERHAPS THEY FEEL MORE KINDLY TOWARD ME NOW.



MY GOOD FRIENDS OF JHALPUR, I HOPE THAT YOUR SUFFERING IS AT AN END. I THOUGHT ONLY OF YOUR WELFARE, AND AT NO TIME DID I MEAN ANY OFFENSE AGAINST HANUMAN OF THE MONKEYS. I BROUGHT THE NOOLAK GIBBONS HERE-AND SET THEM AGAINST THE MONKEYS.



NO, EXCELLENCY-- YOU ONLY THINK YOU DID! IT WAS THE ACT OF NANUMAN! HE SENT THE SMALL MONKEYS TO PUNISH US FOR SOME WRONG. THEN THE GOOD NANUMAN GAVE YOU THE THOUGHT OF SAVING US BY BRINGING THE GIBBONS HERE!



RAMANAT, IT MAY WELL BE AS YOU SAY...BUT THE GOOD HANUMAN MIGHT ALSO GIVE WORTHY COUNSEL IN THE MATTER OF RESPECT FOR THE VISITORS TO YOUR VILLAGE ! I MEAN, THAT WHEN ONE COMES AS A HELPING FRIEND, THE WISE MAN CAN ALWAYS RECOGNIZE HIM AS SUCH FROM AFAR.

EXCELLENCY, YOU HAVE MY DEEPEST APOLOGIES FOR THE WAY WE TREATED YOU ON YOUR LAST VISIT. AS YOU SAY, WE FAILED TO RECOGNIZE YOU AS A FRIEND...AND WE ARE SORRY...



WELL, GHANGA, WE ARE NOW CERTAIN OF ONE THING -- THERE IS SOME DOUBT THAT THE HOOLAK GIBBON WILL EVER BE THE BEST LOVED FRIEND OF THE HANUMAN MONKEY!

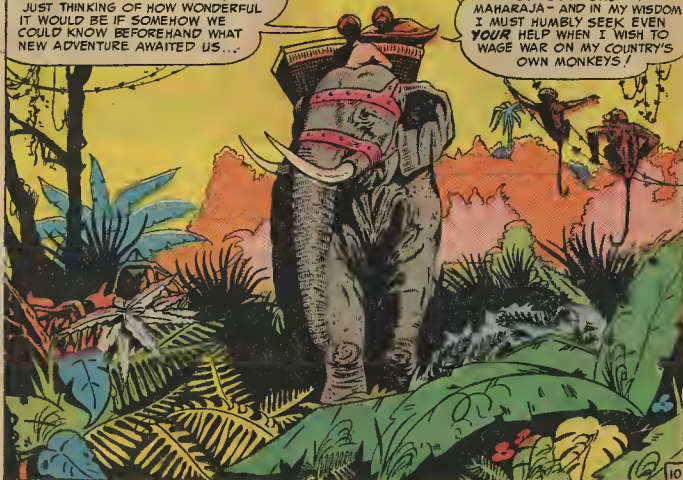
I WONDER HOW FAR THE GIBBONS HAVE CHASED THE MONKEYS INTO THE JUNGLE ?



AND THE VILLAGE OF JHALPUR FADES IN THE DISTANCE, AS THE MIGHTY TEELA MOVES HOMEWARD WITH THE EASY ROLLING GAIT OF HIS KIND. IT'S A JUNGLE TRAIL THAT HE KNOWS SO WELL, AND THE ONLY MONKEYS TO BE SEEN ARE THOSE BUSY LITTLE CHATTERBOXES WHO MOVE IN THE SAFETY OF THE JUNGLE GROWTH, WHILE THEY CRY OUT THEIR FRIENDLY GREETINGS TO THE TRAVELERS.

EXCELLENCY, I WAS JUST THINKING OF HOW WONDERFUL IT WOULD BE IF SOMEHOW WE COULD KNOW BEFOREHAND WHAT NEW ADVENTURE AWAITED US...

THAT WOULD BE WONDERFUL, GHANGA... BUT I AM ONLY A MAHARAJA - AND IN MY WISDOM I MUST HUMBLY SEEK EVEN **YOUR** HELP WHEN I WISH TO WAGE WAR ON MY COUNTRY'S OWN MONKEYS !

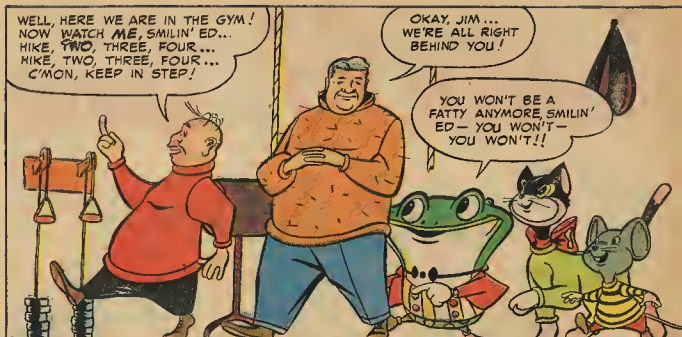


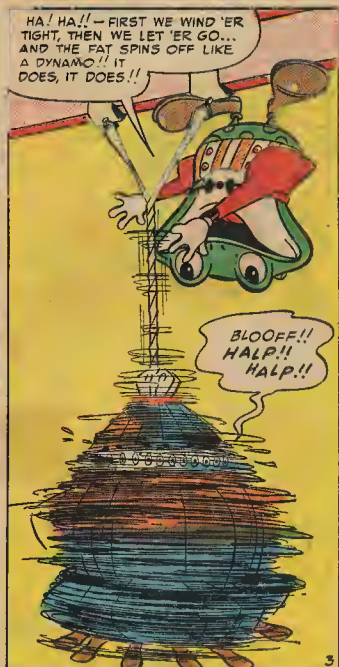
Smilin' Ed ^{AND HIS} Gang

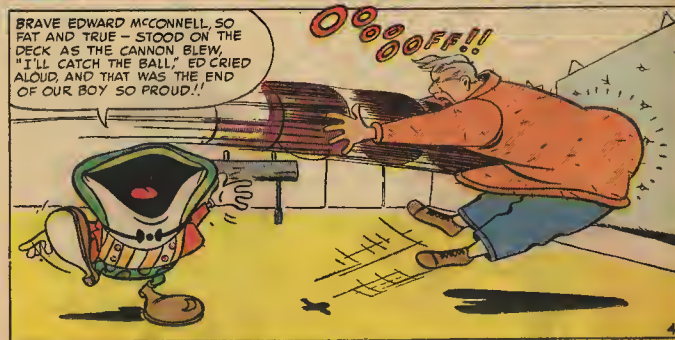
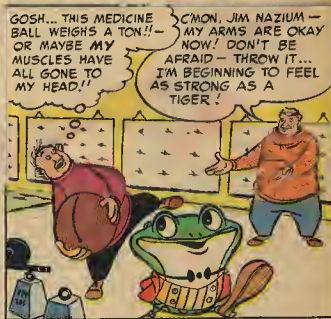
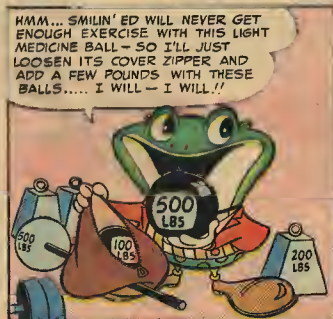
IN IT PAYS TO EXERCISE



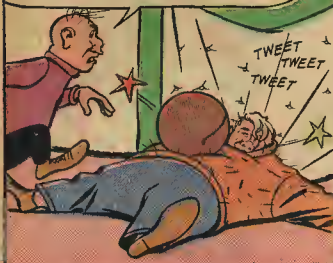
MR. JIM NAZIUM, THE ATHLETIC INSTRUCTOR, IS VISITING HIS OLD FRIENDS SMILIN' ED AND THE BUSTER BROWN GANG OF FROGGY THE GREMLIN, SQUEEKIE THE MOUSE AND MIDNIGHT THE CAT. NOW THEY'VE FINISHED DINNER, AND JIM NAZIUM TELLS SMILIN' ED JUST HOW HE'S GOING TO **REDUCE** SMILIN' ED'S BIG WAISTLINE...





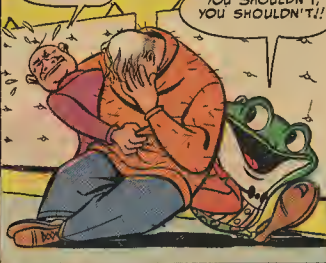


SMILIN' ED!! — GET OFF THAT FLOOR THIS MINUTE!! YOUR MUSCLES WILL BE GOING SOFT! HOW WILL YOU EVER REDUCE UNLESS YOU WORK AT IT?!



OHMMH!! -- NEVER AGAIN WILL I PROMISE TO REDUCE AN ELEPHANT!! GET UP!!

YOU SHOULDN'T CALL THIS HIPPOPOTAMUS AN ELEPHANT — YOU SHOULDN'T, YOU SHOULDN'T!!



HERE, SMILIN' ED — TAKE A LITTLE DRINK OF WATER, SO WE CAN GET BACK TO SOME GOOD STIFF EXERCISING AGAIN!

WOULD YOU MIND IT SO MUCH IF I JUST DECIDED TO REMAIN FAT AND WENT HOME?!



AH — WATER, WATER... WITH THE TURN OF THIS KNOB, I'LL DO MY SHARE IN THIS EXERCISE JOB!! I WILL — I WILL!!



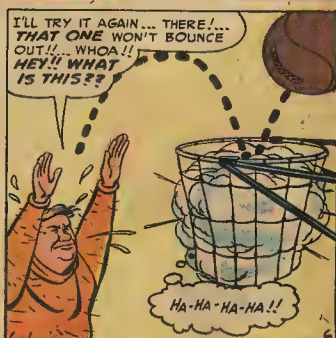
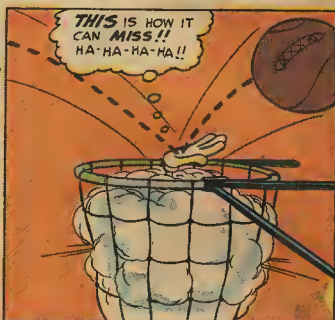
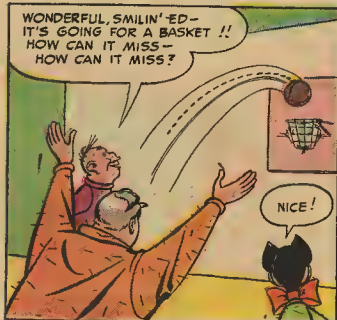
I'M THROUGH! THAT'S ALL! I'VE HAD ENOUGH!! MAYBE I'LL THINK OVER THIS REDUCING BUSINESS! MAYBE I'LL COME BACK NEXT TUESDAY!!

NO!! WITH ANYBODY AS FAT AS YOU ON THE STREETS IT'S DANGEROUS FOR OTHER PEOPLE!!



JUST SAY "WHEN, SMILIN' ED!"





I SHOULD'VE MADE **BOTH** OF THOSE BASKETS... THERE'S SOMETHING **FISHY** HERE!! I'M GOING TO MAKE A BASKET IF I HAVE TO JUMP **UP** TO IT FROM THIS SPRING-BOARD!

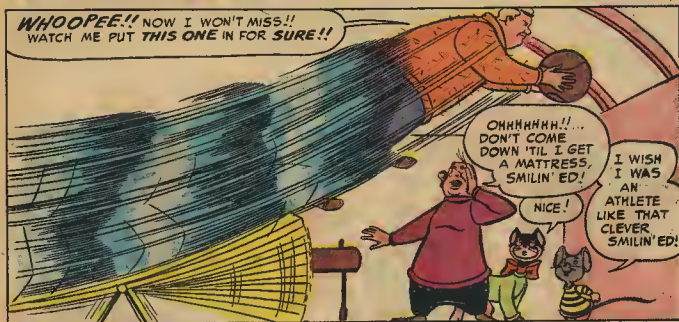
NO, SMILIN' ED!! LET'S JUST FORGET BASKETBALL! YOU'RE JUST NOT **BUILT** FOR IT! YOU'RE THE PING-PONG TYPE!!



I'VE DONE MY JOB IN THE BASKETBALL DEPARTMENT... SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT I'LL ENJOY THE NEXT ACT BETTER FROM AN OUTSIDE ORCHESTRA SEAT!



WHOOPEE!! NOW I WON'T MISS!! WATCH ME PUT **THIS ONE** IN FOR **SURE!!**

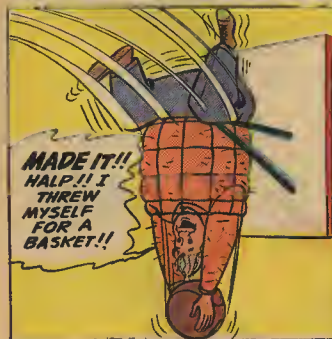


OH H H H H H!!... DON'T COME DOWN 'TIL I GET A MATTRESS, SMILIN' ED!

NICE!

I WISH I WAS AN ATHLETE LIKE THAT CLEVER SMILIN' ED!

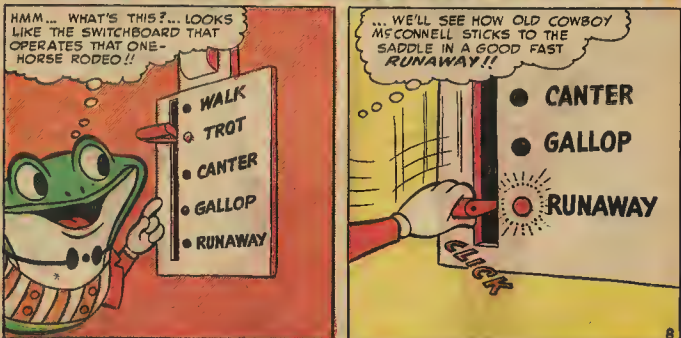
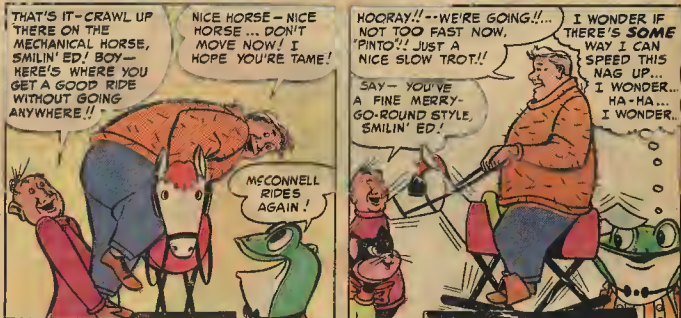
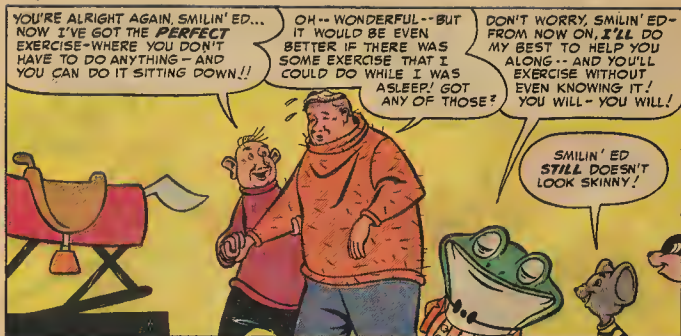
MADE IT!! HALP!! I THREW MYSELF FOR A BASKET!!

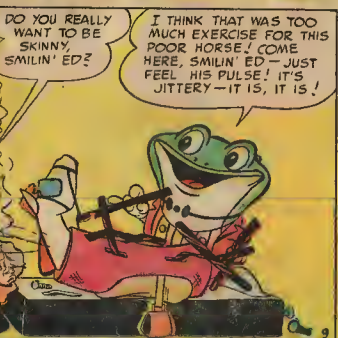
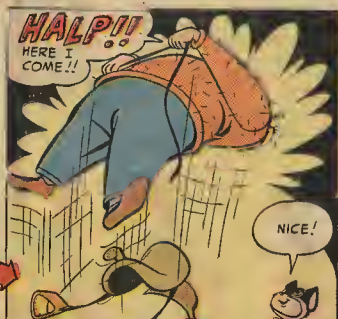
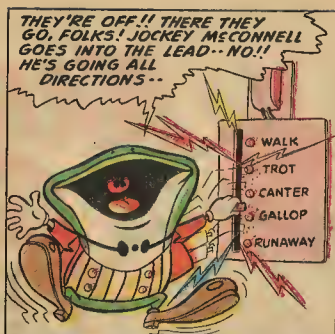
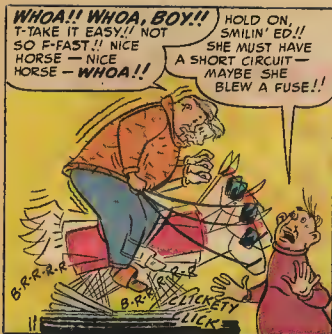


WHEW!!—IT'S LUCKY WE HAD THIS BLOCK AND TACKLE HANDY!!— I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED **NOW**, SMILIN' ED!!

YOU WON THE GAME BY ONE BIG FAT BASKET, SMILIN' ED! YOU DID— YOU DID!!







The **WARRIOR** **GIANT**

IT IS EVENING ON THE PLAINS OF THE DAKOTAS, AND IN A SIOUX WIGWAM WE FIND THE INDIAN BOY, LITTLE FOX, AS HE SITS AT THE EVENING MEAL WITH HIS FATHER, CHIEF RUNNING WOLF, AND HIS AGED GRANDMOTHER, TELEWA. ALL IS PEACEFUL -- BUT THE CALM IS ABOUT TO BE BROKEN, FOR OUTSIDE A SIOUX BRAVE SUDDENLY COLLAPSES TO THE GROUND...



AT THE EXCITEMENT OUTSIDE, CHIEF RUNNING WOLF AND YOUNG LITTLE FOX DASH FROM THEIR TEEPEE... AND THEIR EYES FALL ON THE STILL FORM ON THE GROUND...



WHAT HAS HAPPENED?

IT IS SPOTTED ELK AND THIS GREAT ARROW HAS STRUCK HIM DOWN

WITH THE AID OF TWO BEARS, CHIEF RUNNING WOLF DRAWS THE HUGE ARROW FROM THE BADLY WOUNDED BRAVE.

THIS IS NO COMMON ARROW! I HAVE NEVER SEEN ONE OF ITS SIZE... THE BOW-ARM THAT SENT IT WAS TRULY MIGHTIER THAN ANY OF OURS! AND THE WINDS WHISPER TO ME THAT IT IS WRAPPED IN ALL THAT IS STRANGE...



COME, MY MOTHER AND SON... LET US RETURN TO OUR TEEPEE, I WISH VERY MUCH TO TALK TO YOU BOTH...



COME, LITTLE FOX, WE SHALL CALL ALL THE BRAVES AND SEARCH WITHIN BOWSHOT OF OUR CAMP. THERE MAY BE MOCCASIN PRINTS...

YES, FATHER.



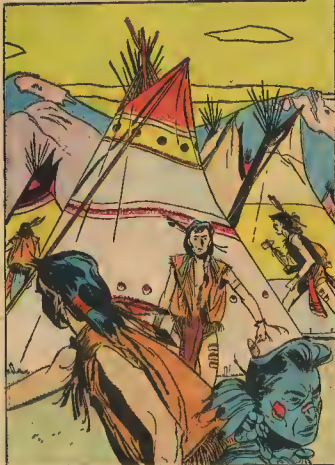
SEE THE GREAT ARROW THAT I HOLD... IT'S A SIOUX ARROW... AND IT CAME FROM OUTSIDE OUR CAMP...

GRANDMOTHER, IN ALL YOUR YEARS HAVE YOU EVER SEEN AN ARROW OF THIS SIZE?

THE YEARS CLOUD MY MEMORY, LITTLE FOX-- BUT I HAVE SEEN SOME LARGE ARROWS...



QUICKLY AND SILENTLY THE BRAVES BEGIN THEIR SEARCH AS THEY RANGE THROUGH THE CAMP.



AFTER A CAREFUL SEARCH THAT TURNS UP NO CLUE, CHIEF RUNNING WOLF CALLS THE BRAVES TOGETHER IN THE COUNCIL LODGE...



I HAD HOPED THAT OUR PROBLEM WOULD BE MORE SIMPLE, BUT PERHAPS WE HAVE NOW COME FACE TO FACE WITH THE SORT OF RIDDLE THAT PUZZLED THE PEOPLE OF THE OLDEN TIMES.

NEVER HAVE WE SEEN SUCH A BIG-ARROW... AND YET, IN EVERY OTHER WAY, IT IS A SIOUX ARROW! WHAT MANNER OF BOW SHOT THIS ARROW-- AND WHAT SINEW OF ARM PULLED THE BOWSTRING? WHOEVER HAS A THOUGHT MAY SPEAK IN COUNCIL...



TWO BEARS WOULD SPEAK TO YOU, MY BROTHERS!

I KNOW THAT OTHERS MUST THINK THE SAME THOUGHTS THAT I THINK... ABOUT THE ARROW THAT IS TOO LARGE, THE BOW THAT WE CANNOT IMAGINE, THE ARM THAT COULD PRESS DOWN ANY THREE OF US, AND THE MOCCASINS THAT LEAVE NO TRACKS! LIKE THE THUNDER, IT ALL WHISPERS, "SPIRIT ARROW"... PERHAPS WE HAVE OFFENDED THE SPIRITS!





TWO BEARS SPEAKS WITH THE SOUND REASON OF HIS ELDERS. HEAR ME NOW... I, RUNNING WOLF, SAY THIS: GO TO YOUR LODGES AND LET EACH BRAVE MAKE HIS STRONGEST MEDICINE--THE MEDICINE THAT IS PLEASING TO THE SPIRITS! I HAVE SPOKEN!

WHILE IN THEIR TEEPEE, YOUNG LITTLE FOX AND HIS GRANDMOTHER, OLD TELEWA, TALK OF THE STRANGE HAPPENINGS...

MANY OF THE BRAVES BELIEVE THAT IT WAS A SPIRIT ARROW, GRANDMOTHER.

OFTEN DO THE SPIRITS TAKE STRANGE WAYS TO WARN US, MY CHILD. THESE ARE OF THE THINGS THAT MOVE BEHIND THE GREAT CURTAIN.



OH--MY SON RUNNING WOLF-- YOU HAVE RETURNED FROM THE COUNCIL...

YES, MY MOTHER, AND NOW EVERY BRAVE MAKES HIS STRONGEST MEDICINE THAT SOOTHES THE ANGRY SPIRITS.

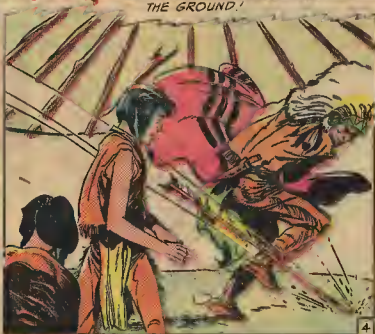


PANG!!

A GREAT ARROW SCREAMS THROUGH THE WIGWAM, MISSES RUNNING WOLF BY INCHES, AND BURIES ITSELF IN THE GROUND!



WELL, MY SON, YOU ARE ONLY A YOUTH, BUT YOU HAVE SEEN WHAT I AM ONLY SEEING FOR THE FIRST TIME... SOMETHING THAT WILL BE LEGEND WITH OUR PEOPLE.



DASHING OUTSIDE, RUNNING WOLF PEERS INTO THE DARKNESS.

THE FLIGHT OF THAT ARROW SHOWS THAT IT WAS SHOT FROM SOME HIGH SPOT, FATHER.

YES, MY SON, AND THAT COULD ONLY MEAN FROM THE HIGH BLUFF--AND NO MORTAL ARM COULD SEND AN ARROW FROM THAT POINT!



BUT NEXT MORNING AT DAYBREAK, AND BEFORE HIS FATHER RISES, LITTLE FOX CLIMBS TO THE HIGH BLUFF. THE BROODING SILENCE OF THE PLACE CLUTCHES AT HIS HEART... AND THE AIR SEEMS CHARGED WITH UNBORN VOICES THAT TRY DESPERATELY TO GIVE LITTLE FOX THE ANSWER HE SEEKS...



THEN LITTLE FOX PUTS TO USE THE TRACKING LORE TAUGHT HIM BY HIS FATHER... AND MOVING CLOSE TO THE GROUND HIS SHARP EYES SCAN IT FOR "SIGNS"...



A TRACK!! BUT IT'S THAT OF A GIANT!



AT THE SURPRISING FIND, LITTLE FOX HURRIES BACK TO THE SIOUX VILLAGE AND GIVES HIS FATHER THE NEWS. CHIEF RUNNING WOLF PUTS ON HIS BUFFALO HEADRESS OF THE HUNTER-- THEN FATHER AND SON MOUNT THEIR PONIES AND LOSE NO TIME GETTING BACK TO THE HIGH BLUFF.



IF YOU WERE NOT MY SON I COULD NOT BELIEVE YOUR STORY OF SUCH TRACKS, YOUNG ONE!

YOU SHALL SEE, FATHER!

AND LEAVING THEIR PONIES AT THE TOP OF THE TRAIL, THE TWO SCALE THE ROCKS TO THE PLACE OF LITTLE FOX'S DISCOVERY...



I AM NOT A MAN OF FEAR, MY SON-- BUT WHAT WE HAVE SEEN CAUSES ME TO STOP AND REALIZE THAT PERHAPS OUR WHOLE COURAGE WILL BE NEEDED-- IF WE ARE TO FACE THE THING THAT LIES AHEAD!

I AM NOT AFRAID, FATHER! LET US LOOK FOR MORE TRACKS.



YES!... IT IS JUST AS YOU SAID, SON! AND NEVER AGAIN WILL MY TRACKING EYES LOOK UPON A SURPRISE THAT IS GREATER! SURELY, NONE BUT A GIANT COULD HAVE MADE THIS TRACK!



AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

FATHER!... OVER THERE! DO YOU SEE THEM?

YES, SON... THE TRACKS WIND THROUGH THOSE ROCKS!



STAY LOW, SON, FOR WE KNOW NOT HOW HIGH THIS TRAIL LEADS US, WHAT EVIL MAY WATCH OUR EVERY MOVE. THE GOOD TRACKER SHOULD HAVE EYES FOR EVERYTHING, WHILE HE HIMSELF SHOULD BE SEEN BY FEW EYES!

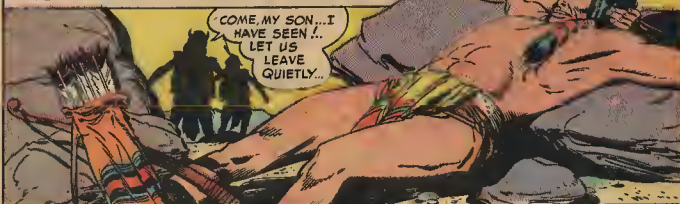
FATHER! I NEVER BEFORE HAVE VENTURED TO THIS POINT OF THE GREAT BLUFF!



THEN!! OH! NO, SON!!--IT CAN'T BE! L-L-LOOK!!



YES--CHIEF RUNNING WOLF'S AWE-STRIKEN SURPRISE CAN BE EXCUSED...FOR THERE BEFORE THE FEAR-GLAZED EYES OF FATHER AND SON, A GIGANTIC INDIAN FIGURE LIES SLEEPING IN THE SUN! A FIGURE THAT COULD ONLY COME FROM AN INDIAN DREAMLAND, OR OUT OF THOSE ANCIENT LEGENDS OF THE RED GIANTS THAT WALKED THE WESTERN PLAINS OF LONG, LONG AGO!



AND QUICKLY RETURNING TO THE VILLAGE, THE GRIM-FACED CHIEF RUNNING WOLF CALLS A COUNCIL--AND HE SPEAKS IN GRAVE, MEASURED TONES...



TWO BEARS ASKS THAT HE MAY SPEAK--AND RISES TO HIS FEET...



BUT SUDDENLY ALL HEADS TURN AT THE SOUND OF A WOMAN'S VOICE IN THIS COUNCIL OF BRAVES--IT IS OLD TELEWA, CHIEF RUNNING WOLF'S MOTHER ..

I AM ONLY A WOMAN--
AND ONE VERY OLD
IN YEARS, BUT I
WOULD RAISE MY VOICE
IN THIS COUNCIL.

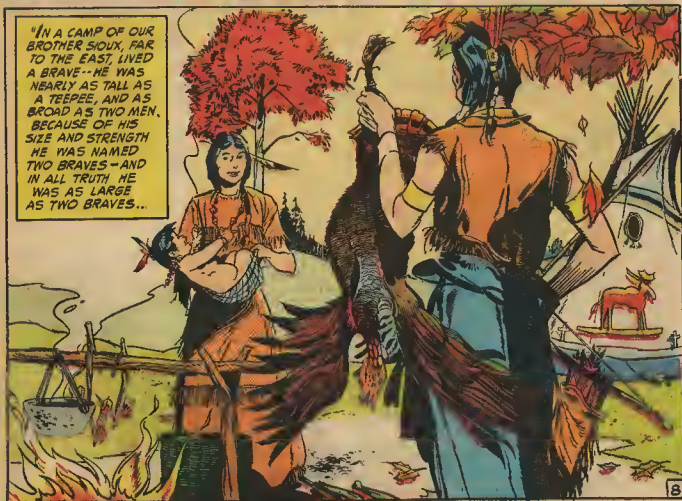
MY MOTHER--
WHAT MATTER
BRINGS YOU
HERE?



A RUNNER HAS COME FROM THE CAMP OF OUR BROTHER SIOUX, AND HE HAS GIVEN ME IMPORTANT NEWS BECAUSE I AM THE MOTHER TO YOUR CHIEF. THIS NEWS IS STRANGE BUT IT WILL ANSWER YOUR WONDER ABOUT THE GIANT ARROWS AND THE GIANT TRACKS. HERE IS THE STORY AS HE TOLD IT TO ME...



"IN A CAMP OF OUR BROTHER SIOUX, FAR TO THE EAST, LIVED A BRAVE--HE WAS NEARLY AS TALL AS A TEEPEE, AND AS BROAD AS TWO MEN. BECAUSE OF HIS SIZE AND STRENGTH HE WAS NAMED TWO BRAVES--AND IN ALL TRUTH HE WAS AS LARGE AS TWO BRAVES..



"...A TERRIBLE SICKNESS CAME INTO THIS CAMP OF OUR BROTHER SIOUX. THE GREAT TWO BRAVES SAW HIS LOVED WIFE AND BABY STRUCK DOWN BY THIS BREATH OF EVIL THAT HAD NO CURE..."



"... SOON IN THE BOSOM OF THE SILENT BROODING FOREST, TWIN MOUNDS SPEAK OF SLEEP... WHILE THE FATHER GRIEVES..."



"...THUS THE BAD SPIRIT TOOK HOLD OF THE HEART AND MIND OF TWO BRAVES... AND HIS GREAT DEADLY BOW TOOK MANY LIVES..."

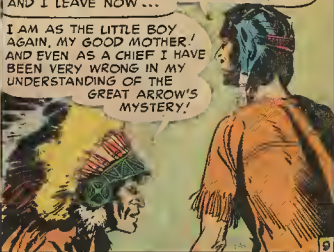
"...NOW WITH HIS LOVED ONES GONE, THE LONELY TWO BRAVES SCREAMS OUT HIS ANGUISH TO THE FOREST STILLNESS..."

MY WIFE! MY BABY! WHY MUST THEY LEAVE ME! WHY MUST I WALK AMONG THE LIVING - WHILE MY HEART IS DEAD INSIDE? I AM NO MORE THAN DEAD NOW - AND ALL THE OTHERS MUST DIE WITH ME!



YES...HIS WAS THE SADDEST OF STORIES AND I, OLD TELEWA, CAN TELL YOU THAT THE GREAT POISONED HEART OF THE UNHAPPY TWO BRAVES CHANGED A KINDLY GIANT INTO A STALKING BEAST! I HAVE TOLD YOU WHAT I KNOW - AND I LEAVE NOW...

I AM AS THE LITTLE BOY AGAIN, MY GOOD MOTHER! AND EVEN AS A CHIEF I HAVE BEEN VERY WRONG IN MY UNDERSTANDING OF THE GREAT ARROW'S MYSTERY!



HEAR ME WELL, MEN OF THE COUNCIL... MY MOTHER'S WORDS MATCH WHAT I, MYSELF, SAW TODAY AS MY SON AND I CLIMBED TO THE SUMMIT OF THE GREAT BOULDER BLUFF. YES-- WE SAW THE ANSWER TO THE GREAT ARROWS--

BECAUSE RIGHT BEFORE US, AND FAST ASLEEP, WAS THE MIGHTY TWO BRAVES! I SAY THAT WE MUST CAPTURE THIS BIG ONE BEFORE HE BRINGS HARM TO ANOTHER, OR TO HIMSELF!



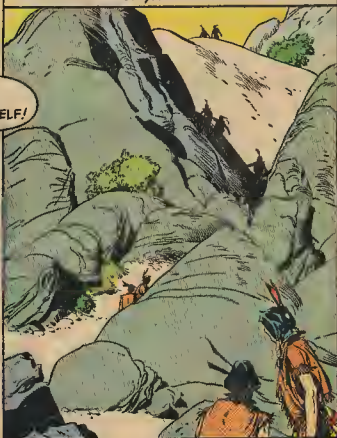
CHIEF RUNNING WOLF AND LITTLE FOX MAKE THE PERILOUS CLIMB TOGETHER, AND FOLLOWING INDIAN CUSTOM, THE LEADER, RUNNING WOLF, CHOOSES A COURSE THAT TAKES THEM UP THE VERY MIDDLE OF THE ROCKY SLOPE...

I FEAR TO THINK OF THE STRUGGLE THAT OUR BRAVES MAY HAVE WITH THE GIANT, FATHER!

THEY ARE BRAVE MEN AND PROVEN WARRIORS, BUT THEIR HEARTS ARE KIND TOWARD THIS UNHAPPY GIANT BROTHER!



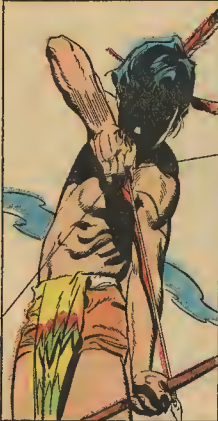
AND SO, NEXT MORNING AT SUNRISE, EVERY BRAVE KNOWS THE ORDERS OF HIS CHIEF, AND WORKING IN PAIRS, THEY SPREAD OUT ACROSS THE BROAD FRONT OF THE BLUFF, AND THE CLIMB BEGINS...



LIKE A GREAT SENTINEL AGAINST THE SKY, THE GIANT TWO BRAVES CALMLY WATCHES THE ONCOMING HUNTERS... AND A NEW HATE WELLS UP IN THE HEART THAT IS AT WAR WITH ALL MEN...



A GREAT ARROW IS PLACED IN THE HUGE BOW... AND MUSCLES OF IRON DRAW THE BOWSTRING TAUT FOR THE DEATH THAT WILL SPEED ON ITS WAY...



BUT! SOMETHING HAPPENS IN THE MIND OF THE GIANT-- HE SUDDENLY REALIZES THAT HE CANNOT FIGHT OFF A CAMP OF BRAVES WITH HIS ARROWS ALONE... AND HE REPLACES THE SHAFT IN HIS QUIVER...



THE SHARP EYES OF YOUNG LITTLE FOX ARE FIRST TO SEE THE GIANT'S CHANGE OF PLAN-- AND THE YOUTH CRIES HIS WARNING...

LOOK! THE GREAT ONE LIFTS A HUGE STONE!



...AND THE STONE THAT WOULD TAKE THE STRENGTH OF SEVERAL ORDINARY MEN IS EASILY RAISED ABOVE THE GIANT'S HEAD. THEN HE WALKS TO THE EDGE OF THE BLUFF AND TAKES CAREFUL AIM...

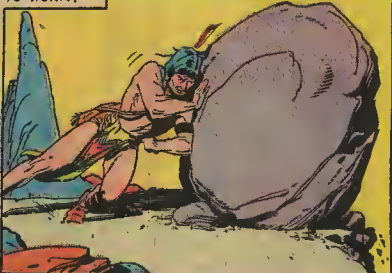
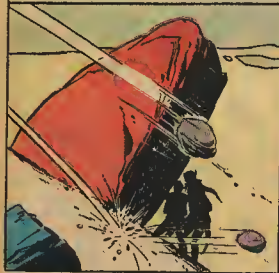


...DOWN COMES THE AWFUL BOULDER, AND WITH A RESOUNDING CRASH IT SMASHES THE ROCKS ONLY A FEW FEET FROM WHERE LITTLE FOX AND HIS FATHER FIND SAFETY!



AGAIN AND AGAIN THE GIANT HURLS GREAT BOULDERS DOWN THE SLOPE, BUT LITTLE FOX AND RUNNING WOLF HAVE TAKEN REFUGE BEHIND A PROJECTING ROCK MASS!

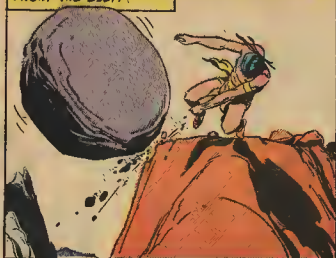
RAGING IN ANGER AT HIS UNHARMED ENEMIES, THE FRENZIED GIANTS MAD BRAIN SEIZES ON A NEW METHOD OF DESTRUCTION... A TREMENDOUS OVERHANGING STONE SPELLS AVALANCHE-- AND IN DESPERATION HE PUTS HIS MASSIVE SHOULDER TO WORK!



FATHER... IF THAT GREAT BOULDER EVER COMES DOWN IT WILL START A LANDSLIDE... AND HE'S BEGINNING TO MOVE IT!

NO, TWO BRAVES! NO!... DON'T. WE ONLY WANT TO HELP YOU!

BUT IT IS TOO LATE! THE GIANT'S GREAT STRENGTH HAS DISLODGED THE THREATENING STONE... AS IT FALLS FREE, HE LOSES HIS BALANCE, AND WITH A WILD CRY HE TUMBLES FROM THE BLUFF!



E-E-E-AHHH!

AS THE GREAT BOULDER STRIKES THE SLOPE, THE FEARED AVALANCHE BEGINS... FIRST, SMALL ROCKS ARE LOOSENEED, THEN LARGE ONES COME PLUMMETING DOWN AS LITTLE FOX AND RUNNING WOLF CLING TO THEIR BULWARK OF SAFETY...



THE AVALANCHE RUNS ITS THUNDEROUS COURSE, AND AS THE LAST RUMBLINGS DIE AWAY, THE MOUNTAIN SCENE SEEMS TO TAKE ON A NEW AND EVEN DEEPER STILLNESS...

OH, LOOK, FATHER-- DOWN THERE!

YES, SON, I SEE IT--LET US BE THANKFUL THAT THE GREAT SPIRIT KEPT US FROM HARM!



AND THEN SLOWLY THE OTHER BRAVES COME FORWARD FROM THEIR PLACES OF SAFETY--ALL EYES ARE TURNED TO THE SAME SPOT, AND THE HARDENED WARRIOR FACES SHOW THE GREAT PITY THAT DWELLS IN THEIR HEARTS...



...IT IS PITY FOR THE TRAGIC FIGURE WHOSE MOUNTAIN TOMB IS A PILE OF STONES--A TOMB OF HIS OWN WILD MAKING, AND THE PRODUCT OF AN UNHAPPY MIND TO WHICH ONLY THE GREAT SPIRIT HELD THE KEY, FORBIDDEN TEARS DAMPEN THE EYES OF THE BROTHER SIOUX WHO HAVE SEEN A LEGEND COME TO LIFE--AND DIE AS QUICKLY AS IT CAME.

FATHER, WOULDN'T IT HAVE BEEN WONDERFUL IF THE GREAT TWO BRAVES COULD HAVE LIVED WITH US AS A HAPPY BROTHER?

BUT SUCH A THING WAS NOT TO BE, MY SON. THE BIG ONE'S PATH ONLY CAME OUR WAY BECAUSE WE WERE HIS BROTHERS, AND TO US FALLS THE DUTY OF GIVING HIM THE HONORABLE BURIAL OF A SIOUX WARRIOR. MAY HE GO PROUDLY TO THE HAPPY HUNTING GROUNDS AND KNOW THE EMBRACE OF THE GREAT SPIRIT. AT LAST WILL HIS TROUBLED MIND BE AT REST... I HAVE SPOKEN.



**BUDDIES! WEAR YOUR
NECKERCHIEF THIS WAY**



**SWEETHEARTS, WEAR
YOUR NECKERCHIEF
AS A BABUSHKA!**

Every member of my
Buster Brown Gang is
going to want one of
these bright, colorful neckerchiefs. It's
shown here in black and white, but the
one you'll get will be in beautiful orange,
green and brown. It's big, too—22x24
inches. Notice that it pictures Buster and
Tige, Froggy the gremlin, Squeekie the
mouse, Grandy the piano and Midnight
the cat. And, oh yes, I'm there, too, right
in the middle.

Smilin' Ed McConnell

This gleaming gold-colored
metal clip comes with every
neckerchief. There's a picture
of Buster and Tige right in the
center. It's an emblem that
every member of my gang will
be proud to wear.



*A neckerchief and clip of this high qual-
ity would sell in the stores for 80¢ or
more. But these neckerchiefs were made
up especially and exclusively for Buster
Brown Gang members, and the cost
for both the neckerchief and the clip,
mailed right to your home, is only 25¢.*

HOW TO GET YOUR NECKERCHIEF

It's easy. All you have to do is
to fill out the coupon at the right,
paste a quarter in the circle shown
there and mail to me. Just address
the envelope to:

Smilin' Ed McConnell,
P. O. Box 3355,
St. Louis 3, Missouri.

Smilin' Ed McConnell
P. O. Box 3355, St. Louis 3, Missouri
Dear Smilin' Ed:
I am a member of the Buster Brown Gang.
I wear Buster Brown Shoes. I buy them at

.....
(DEALER'S NAME)

.....
(DEALER'S ADDRESS)

My name is..... I am... years old.

My address is.....

.....
I enclose 25¢ for which please send me the Buster Brown Gang
neckerchief and clip.

**PASTE
25¢
HERE**

Buster Brown Shoes

The finest, fittingest vacation shoes you can get, kids! Tell mam you want a pair. Yaur Buster Brawn shaeman's name is an the frant caver.

SUCH FUN! Remember to tune in the Buster Brown Gang on Saturdays over NBC. Wonderful songs and jokes... and thrilling stories, too!

